NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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CRAFT AND CRUELTY PREVAILING OVER JUSTICE.

A TALE.——*Continued.*

REFLECTIONS like these flashed rapidly upon my imagination: I stood immoveable with the letter in my hand; when the conversation which I had heard, came with redoubled force upon my memory, and I involuntarily exclaimed, "Bastardized! for what?" The letter which I possessed might possibly explain the motive; should I then deny myself a satisfaction which might never occur again? Or was a wretch so completely contemptible as Darnley to be treated with the honor and delicacy due to an honest man?

Extraordinary as it may appear, that ideas of this nature should have occurred to a boy not more than nine years of age, yet certain it is, that my mind was as strongly impressed by them as if my reasoning faculties had been matured by years. Let it however, be remembered, that I had spent a long period in the society of a woman, whose understanding was universally admired, and who had not only informed my mind but at the same time had instilled sentiments of honor and rectitude into my heart. I once more unfolded the letter: "*I will read it* (I exclaimed) let the consequence be what it may;" yet my eyes seemed to flash fire; my heart violently palpitated, and it was with difficulty I discerned the following words.

"Caroline has at length reluctantly consented that the little wretch who steps between me and fortune, shall be placed under your care. To lull her suspicions, and to make the boy appear satisfied, you must treat him with a kindness foreign to the feelings of your heart.

"You, who know how hateful the sight of him has been to me, may judge of the transport I experience at the bare idea of his being removed. Removed he shall be at a proper period; yet would it not be better to defer the execution of our scheme for a year or two?—You say you are convinced our African friend would take him; but charges like those we mean to allege, it would be impossible to bring against a mere child; therefore, though you need not doubt receiving the reward I have promised, the execution of our plan must be deferred for some time.

"I have informed Caroline, that I expect you in the course of a month: the boy can then return with you to school; and at the ensuing vacation, I trust that she will find that his mind is improved.—I repeat once more, that you must endeavor to win his affections, that there may be no suspicion that you had the slightest concern in his flight.

"Yours most sincerely,

"C——. D——."

Scarcely had I perused this iniquitous design against me, than I perceived my mortal enemy approach through a vista, which rendered his actions perceptible, though it did not give him an opportunity of seeing he was observed. I eagerly threw the letter into the place where I had found it, and concealed myself behind a bush: he approached the spot, and the first thing that struck him, was a garden-knife which he had likewise left. He had for some time been employed in examining his pockets; the appearance of the knife induced him to look around, and stooping down, he discovered the letter of which he had evidently been in search.

A demoniac smile overspread the wretch's features as he placed the transcript of his malicious intentions in his pocket-book; and calling to the groom, he ordered his horse immediately to be saddled, and in a few minutes afterwards I saw him mount.

The first idea that struck me, was, to impart the contents of the letter to my benefactress; and I ran, or rather flew, towards the house with that intent; but, upon my entering the doors, one of the servants informed me, that her mistress was so ill as to be obliged to go to bed. Could I, then, bear to add to a disease which I believed to be mental? for indispositions of that nature too frequently occurred; and previous to my going into the garden, I knew that Mr. and Mrs. Darnley had been having words.

Though this agent of Darnley's iniquity had the character of being a second Thwackum, yet particular directions had been given that I should be well used; therefore, upon a little mature reflection, I determined to confine the knowledge I had obtained within my own breast. Painful as this constraint was to me, I strictly adhered to the resolutions I had made; and though the secret often trembled upon my lips, when my benefactress was caressing me, yet I had firmness enough not to let it escape.

At the expiration of a month, the treacherous pedagogue made his appearance; and though I expected him at that period, my heart sickened at his sight; yet there was a plausibility in his manners, which would have excited confidence and affection, had I not been convinced there was deception in his smiles. I had seen but little of my kind friend from the time of my having found the letter; a fever, which the faculty thought infectious, had confined her to her bed; and though no very alarming symptoms attended it, yet for three weeks I was not suffered to enter the room. As she had never even given the most remote hint that I was to leave her, I could not help indulging the hope that the plan had been laid aside; but the moment she heard Heron was arrived, I was summoned to her apartment, for the purpose of hearing from her lips my irrevocable fate.

It was in vain that I attempted to conceal my agitation. "Henry, (said she,) it is necessary that we part. I am incapable of attending to your education, and the cultivation of your mind requires a master's hand. Mr. Heron is a man of abilities." "But you told me, I should never go to his school," I exclaimed in a voice scarcely articulate, yet in a tone of reproach.

"I had a prejudice against him, I allow, (replied my benefactress;) but Mr. Darnley has convinced me it was unjust: in short, my dear boy, every thing is settled and I am sorry to say go you must."

"Mr. Darnley hates and detests me, (said I, in an impassioned accent; and I would rather beg my bread than remain in his house, dearly as I love you, my only friend; yes, you are the only friend I have in the world. I know more than I dare tell; and I cannot bear the idea of being sent to Mr. Heron's school."

Never shall I forget the countenance of Mrs. Darnley, whilst I made a declaration which seemed to harrow up her soul. "Tell me all you know; hide nothing from me, (said she,) if you value your own existence, or wish to preserve mine."

My heart appeared ready to burst with conflicting passions; but I resolved the infernal plot should no longer be concealed; and my lips were already open to communicate the contents of the letter, when the door opened, and the author of it appeared. Had I been detected in the commission of the blackest action, I could not have felt more confused; yet how frequently are the innocent condemned for displaying an embarrassment which merely proceeds from sensibility of heart! This proved the case in the present instance; and what was the effect of mortification and disappointment, was attributed to guilt; and even the amiable Mrs. Darnley was accused by her brutish husband, of encouraging me in wickedness and vice.

A flood of tears was all the notice which was taken of this allegation, at least whilst I remained in the room; and I received positive orders never to enter it again without the tyrant's leave.

About five o'clock on the following day, the insidious Darnley entered my room, and, in a tone of voice to which I had never been accustomed, informed me, his friend Mr. Heron was compelled to return, as business of the utmost consequence required his immediate attendance at home. "However, (continued he,) perhaps it is as well there should be no leave taken; for Mrs. Darnley's spirits are dreadfully depressed. Come, arise; dress yourself as quick as possible; and there is a guinea, to buy gingerbread and cakes."

Though my heart was ready to break, I resolved to refrain from weeping; and reluctantly obeyed a mandate which it would have been vain to dispute. Darnley remained in my chamber whilst I was dressing, and employed himself in putting my cloaths in a box. Breakfast was upon the table, but I could not swallow a morsel. A post-chaise and four was waiting at the gate; and in the space of a few minutes I was hurried from the only being whom I had ever loved. A significant nod was interchanged between Heron and Darnley, as the latter closed the carriage door; and it appeared to me, that this silent signal conveyed some direful meaning; so completely were my spirits depressed. "We have no time to lose," exclaimed my companion, throwing his body half way out of the chaise, A crack of the whip set the animals in motion; and every object to which my eyes had long been accustomed soon vanished from their sight. We travelled with such amazing rapidity, that the very mountains by which we were surrounded actually appeared to move; but my ideas were so much absorbed by the contents of that fatal letter, that I seemed almost as insensible to the different objects as the machine in which we drove. My attention, however, was soon

attracted by the magnificent view which presented itself. A sudden winding in the road at once disclosed the sea; and never shall I forget the impression made upon my imagination by the first glance I ever had of the ocean.

Though a total silence had prevaled between me and my companion, at the sight of this majestic element, I could not avoid expressing my surprise; and I might have said, with the immortal poet, "It suits the gloomy horors of my soul." At a distance I beheld a variety of vessels. Heron instantly took out his glass; and, without deigning to make any reply to the questions I had asked, made use of the most violent expressions of resentment against the boys for not having made greater haste. We flew along the coast with a rapidity scarcely conceiveable. At length we arived at a hollowed rock, the extremity of which jutting into the sea, and at once formed an harbour for fishing boats, and an habitation for men employed in that trade.

(To be Continued.)

SINGULAR BET.

On Monday week (Plough Day) a bet of 5s. was decided in the Castle-yard, York, England, between Thomas Hodgson and Samuel Whitehead, both debtors; it was which of them was to appear as the most singular and original character. The former was decorated with a ten guinea bank note on his waistcoat breast, a number of five guinea notes down the same, and on both sides of his coat breast—with guinea notes on his shoulders and arms of his coat; round his hat band were a great number of five guinea notes, and near the top of the hat crown was fixed a purse of gold which went round the same. On his back a paper with the words "JOHN BULL."—Whitehead appeared in a woman's dress on one side, with a silk stocking, a neat slipper, and that side of his face painted. The other side of his face and body represented a negro, with a man's dress, and a new boot and spur. The wager was given in favor of Hodgson, whose bills amounted to 375 guineas, independent of g old. We are extremely sorry that the whole of the money cannot be converted (as it certainly aught) to the use of his lawful creditors.—*Lond. Pap.*

ANECDOTE,

OF THE LATE EMPRESS CATHERINE.

A lovely young woman, who had married the Count M———, one of the Empress' discarded favorites, obtained from her husband some singular particulars respecting his intimacy with the Empress, which she very injudiciously related to some of her female friends at Moscow, where she resided. Not long after, just as the lady and her husband were resigning themselves to sleep, they were awakened by a loud knocking at the door of their chamber, which the husband unbolted, when a stout police officer entered with a large rod in one hand, and an imperial order in the other. The husband was commanded to kneel on one side of the bed, and make no resistance or noise, as in the next room there were several brethren of this summary minister of justice in waiting. The lady was ordered, just as she was, to descend from the bed and lay herself upon the floor; the officer then tied her hands and feet, and gave her a severe whipping: when he had finished the discipline, he loosened her, raised her up, and said, "This is the punishment which the Empress inflicts upon tattlers; the next time you go to Siberia." The story was soon buzzed abroad, and the poor young lady could not appear for some time after in Moscow without exciting a titter.

ANNA—A TALE.

Sinking in the western sky,
Phœbus sheds a glowing light;
O'er the wide and barren heath
Slowly falls the groom of night.

Wand'ring, sad, with weary steps,
Anna quits her once-lov'd home,
Driven by keen and bitter sorrow
Through the dreary waste to roam.

Once she lov'd the gentle Edwin,
Heedless of his humble lot;
Nor ev'n now, though banish'd from him,
In his love and faith forgot.

Every hour, once pass'd so gaily
To remembrance still is dear;
And her truth resists temptation,
Though her Edwin is not near.

Allan, rich and high in favor,
Seeks fair Anna for his bride;
And her friends, by av'rice guided,
Claim obedience on her side.

Driven by force and sharp reproaches,
In despair she seeks the shore
Where she saw her love departing:
Him she fears to see no more!

Now, the black'ning tempest rising,
High the surge with fury roars;
Vivid lightning glares around her,
And the rain unceasing pours.

Careless of the stormy weather,
Anna strains her frantic eyes,
And beholds the wrecking vessel
In the gloomy prospect rise.

Vainly, buffeting the billows,
Seamen ev'ry effort try;
Soon she splits upon the breakers——
Hark!——how dismal is the cry!

Anna views with speechless horror
This scene—a wreck she spies;
And the name of Isidora
Strikes at once her wond'ring eyes.

'Tis the bark in which young Edwin,
When he bade her last adieu,
Ventur'd to a distant climate,
Wealth and honor to accrue.

"Though in life," she cry'd, "we're parted,
"Still in death we meet again:
"Edwin!—now I die with pleasure,
"Since we share an equal pain!"

As she sprung into the ocean,
One poor sailor gain'd the steep,
Who with looks of terror view'd her
Widly plunge into the deep.

Silly maiden!—thus profaning
To arraign the power of Fate!
While you madly seek destruction
Heav'n may send relief too late.

Prompted by a secret impulse,
Quick he dives into the main,
And with transport grasp'd her garments,
Trusting once more land to gain.

Providence, his hope befriending,
Throws them on the friendly shore,
Where, with looks of fondest rapture,
Edwin sees his love once more.

"Anna!—dearest of all maidens!
"Hear thy faithful Edwin's voice,—
"Now restor'd with hard sav'd treasure,
"Come to bid thy heart rejoice!"

Soon reviv'd by his endearments,
Anna heard the joyful tale,
And with heart-felt transport led him
To the cottage in the vale.

There atoning, by contrition,
For her impious, rash attempt,
Soon she gain'd her father's pardon,
As on gain his soul was bent.

Now rich Allan is discarded;
Edwin claims her for his own:
Thus was constancy rewarded—
This [illegible] ever known.

GAMING ADVENTURE.

An Archbishop of Canterbury making a tour into the country, stopped at an inn for refreshment. Being at the window, he observed at a distance, in a solitary wood, a well dressed man alone, talking, and acting a kind of part.

The prelate's curiosity was excited to know what the stranger was about, and accordingly sent some of his servants to observe him, and hear what he was rehersing, but they bringing back an answer no way satisfactory, his grace resolved to go himself. He accordingly repaired to the wood, ordering his attendants to keep at a distance. He addressed the stranger very politely, and was answered with the same civility. A conversation having been once entered into, though not without interruptions by an occasional soliloquy, his Grace asked what he was about? "I am at play," he replied. "At play," said the prelate, "and with whom? you are all alone".—"I own", said he, "sir, you do not perceive any antagonist, but I am playing with God." "Playing with God!" (his lordship thinking the man out of his mind) "this is a very extraordinary party, and pray at what game, sir, are you playing?" "At chess, sir," The archbishop smiled; but the man seeming peaceable, he was willing to amuse himself with a few more questions. "And do you play for any thing, sir?"—"Certainly."—"You cannot have any great chance, as your adversary must be so superior to you!" "He does not take any advantage, but plays merely like a man."—"Pray sir, when you win or loose, how do you settle your accounts?"—"Very exactly and punctually, I promise you." "Indeed! how stands your game?" The stranger after muttering something to himself, said "I have just lost it."—"And how much have you lost?"——"Fifty guineas."—"That is a great sum, how do you intend paying it, does God take your money?"—"No; the poor are his treasurers, he always sends some worthy person to receive the debt, and you are at present the purse-bearer." Saying this he pulled out his purse, and reckoning 50 guineas, put them into his grace's hand, and retired, saying, he should play no more that day.

The prelate was quite fascinated; he did not know what to make of this extraordinary adventure, he viewed the money, and found all the guineas good, recalled all that had passed, and began to think there was something more in this man than he had discovered. However he continued his journey, and applied the money to the use of the poor, as he had been directed.

Upon his return he stopped at the same inn, and perceiving the same person again in the wood, in his former situation, he resolved to have a little further conversation with him, and went alone to the spot where he was. The stranger was a comely man, and the prelate could not help viewing him with a kind of religious veneration, thinking, by this time, that he was inspired to do good in this uncommon manner. The prelate accosted him as an old acquaintance and familiarly asked him how the chance stood since they last met. "Sometimes for me, and sometimes against me, I have both lost and won". "And are you at play now?—"Yes, sir, we have played several games to day."——"And who wins?"—"Why sir, at present the advantage is on my side, the game is just over, I have a fine stroke; check-mate, there it is."—"And pray sir, how much have you won?"—"Five hundred guineas." "That is a handsome sum, but how are you to be paid?"—"I pay and receive in the like manner: he always sends me some good rich man when I win, and you, my lord, are the per-

on. God is remarkably punctual upon these occasions.

The archbishop had received a very considerable sum on that day; the stranger knew it, and producing a pistol by way of receipt, the prelate found himself under the necessity of delivering up his cash; and by this time discovered the divine inspired gamester to be neither more nor less than a thief. His lordship had in the course of his journey, related the first part of this adventure; but the latter part he prudently took great pains to conceal.

THE CHILD OF WOE.

Oh! listen, strangers, to my tale,
Nor harshly chide me so;
Oh! let each accent mild prevail,
For piercing blows the wint'ry gale,
To chill the Child of Woe.

Soon as the breath of life I drew,
Each joy became my foe,
Each pleasure from the mansion flew;
My mother died, and left to you
Her orphan'd Child of Woe.

For widow'd soon, her gentle heart,
By love well taught to glow,
Broke, as to me she did impart
A being, fraught with Sorrow's smart,
A life weigh'd down with woe.

Oh! strangers, hear this weak appeal!
Soft Mercy's boon bestow!
My pray'rs shall bless you when I kneel,
For heav'n to those will plenty deal
Who aid the Child of Woe.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 17, 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week, of the following diseases, viz:—

Consumption 7, convulsions 5, decay 5, dropsy 4, hives 2, small-pox 2, apoplexy, bursting of a blood vessel, cold, dropsy in the head, drowned, dysentery, typhus fever, inflammation, sore-throat, sudden death, whooping cough, each 1. Men 13, women 10, boys 7, girls 6.——Total 36.

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Four cargoes of human flesh, imported in the ships Robert, Gustavia, George, and brig Neptune, are (to the disgrace of our country) advertised for sale in the Charleston Courier on the 1st inst. They consist of 853 African negroes, who are said to be prime.

Merc. Ad.

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About eight o'clock on Friday evening, the wind blowing violently from the west and north-west, a Fire burst forth from a wooden building situated back of Dock-street, in Philadelphia, between the bank of the United States, and the bank of Pennsylvania, and in a short time the whole range of buildings, on both sides of Relief-alley, was enveloped in flames.

Every exertion that could prompt the zeal and activity of the citizens, was used on this occasion—and considering the violence of the wind, the narrowness of the alleys, and the many combustible materials (being chiefly carpenters shops) it was some consolation that the whole block was not entirely destroyed.

On Third-street, seven three story brick buildings were destroyed—and on Dock-street four—in the alleys adjoining, as far as we could ascertain, about nine; it was past twelve o'clock before the fire was got under.

Such an awful scene has not been witnessed for many years, in the city of Philadelphia—for two hours it appeared as if no human skill or exertion could check the destructive progress of the flames—they extended their sparks to a great distance, and the attention of the citizens was called to many quarters:—In Front-street, between Walnut and Chesnut-streets, the house occupied by Mr. Valance, was nearly destroyed by one of the combustible materials.

Capt. Howland, of the ship Pennsylvania, from Amsterdam, was brought to and boarded on Monday last at the back of Long-Island, by his Britannic majesty's brig Hornet, capt. Kerby, and had a boy pressed, an apprentice to capt. Steel of this city. The boy was afterwards persuaded to enter into the service. After a detention of four hours, and a strict examination of the ship's papers, she was permitted to proceed. The Hornet is from Bermuda, on a cruize.

Merc. Ad.

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DEAL, OCTOBER 16.

Yesterday an experiment of a new-invented machine, for destroying ships at anchor was tried in the Downs, and succeeded in the most complete manner. A large brig was anchored abreast of Walmer-Castle, about three quarters of a mile from the shore. Two or three gallies then rowed off, and placed the machine across the cable of the brig, which, by the running of the tide was soon forced under her bottom, about the centre of the keel, where it attached itself. In a few minutes the clock-work of the machinery having performed its operation, a small cloud of smoke was seen to arise from the vessel, which in a moment after was blown to atoms, without any noise or any appearance of fire. In about twenty-seven or twenty eight seconds not a vestage of the brig was to be seen, as the fragments were then level with the waters edge.

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A DRAMA of a very singular nature, was lately brought out on the French stage. It is called the BABBILLARD, and it is properly called a Monologue, consisting of ten or twelve scenes. In fact there is no dialogue, for only one person opens his mouth throughout the whole piece. This loquacious hero is called Dorante, He puts to flight five women with his tongue, remains master of the field of battle, and still talks while he remains alone on the scene. In the first scene, without allowing his valet, the opportunity of putting in a word, he informs him of his love for a lady, of his hopes and project for marriage. In the second scene he meets his Mistress, silences her by his volubility, and always interprets her silence in his favor. In the third, the father and mother of the lady arrive, and the audience expect at last to have some dialogue but their hopes are vain. The indefatigable Dorante speaks for the father and mother, and replies for his mistress. In short all the other personages who appear, have only the opportunity of expressing their sentiments by gestures. This whimsical *bluette* was loudly applauded on the first representation, and the Parisians crowd to see it every night. Much of its success was owing to the exertions of the actor who performed Dorante.

He shewed that he possessed a happy memory—had he paused a moment for the prompter the piece would have been lost.—At the conclusion, the name of the author was (according to the French custom) called for.

One of the mute performers stepped forward, and was going to open his mouth for the first time, in order to satisfy the curiosity of the audience; but the talkative Dorante was too quick for him, and interrupted him with—"The piece which we have had the honor to represent"—"You should say which I have had the honor to represent," cried a voice from the pit. The author was declared to be a Mr. Charles Maurice, who wrote before a little piece called, the Consolateurs.

Lond. Pap.

TICKETS IN THE IVth CLASS LOTTERY
FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF
LITERATURE—For Sale at this Office.

COURT OF HYMEN.

May mutual love the joyful pairs unite,
And social friendship kindle soft delight;
May pleasing transports each dull care destroy,
And HYMEN crown their nuptial beds with joy.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Mr. Charles Berault, to Miss Caroline Desabeys, both of this city.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr Townley, Mr. John Ross, to Mrs. Jane Ramsay, both of this city.

On Sunday evening the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Ephraim Leonard, to Miss Abigail Miller, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Thomas Parker, to Miss Mary Valleau, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, John Wildy, to Miss Hannah Pryer, all of this city.

On the same evening by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Daniel Price, to Miss Phœbe Reynolds, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abeel, Mr. Zachariah Voorhis, to Miss Eliza Stevens, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

LIFE and death two different lessons give:
Life teaches how to die—Death how to live.

DIED,

At Philadelphia, in the 72d year of his age, Robert Morris, Esq. The important services, which distinguished the private and public conduct of this gentleman, throughout the American Revolution, were such as obtained the confidence and gratitude of his country.

At Havanna, on the 23d April, Nathaniel Fellows, Esq. of Boston.

Lately at White-Plains, in the 47th year of his age, Edward Thomas, Esq. Surrogate, Attorney at Law, and Brigade Major of the County of West-Chester.

RICHARD MULHERAN,

Has for sale at his store, No. 12 Peck-Slip, a neat assortment of dry good, amongst which, are very handsome Laces, do. London Prints, checked Leno, picket Muslins, tambour'd Leno Veils, white and coloured Cambric Muslins, India Mul-mul, Silk Shawls, Dimitys, Linen, Brown Hollands, Nankeens, Gurrags, Mamodies, Mow Sannahs, Bandano Handkerchiefs, &c. which he will sell on reasonable terms for Cash.

N B. A few doz. Straw Bonnets, & Straw Plumes.

May 3, 898—tf

J. OSBORN'S,
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

Is removed to 13 Park, next door to the Shakespeare Gallery. He has just received from London all the late Novels and Romances, not before in the collection. All the new British and American publications, not strictly professional, are always added to the Library, as soon as possible; and more than thirty of the best English periodical works may be read, at less expence than the annual subscription to one alone would cost.

May 10, 1806. 899—tf.

BOOK-STORE—*NO.* 3 *PECK-SLIP.*

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Just received, in addition to our usual assortment, a variety of new publications; among which are, the Power of Religion on the Mind, in Retirement, Affliction, and at the approach of Death—A short system of Polite Learning, being an Epitome on the Arts and Sciences—Marriot's Poems—Original Poems—Also, Carr's Nothern Summer, with a variety of Childrens Books too tedious to enumerate

PLAYS,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Mountaineers, West Indian, False Shame, Folly as it Flies, Edwin & Angelina, Way to get Married, Count of Burgundy, Sighs of the Daughter, Love's Frailties, Deserted Daughter, Stranger, Self Immolation, Widow of Malabar, Jew, or Benevolent Hebrew, Rural Felicity, Tell Truth & Shame the Devil, Preservation, or the Hovel on the Rock, Father, or American Shandy-ism. &c. &c. &c.

COURT OF APOLLO.

TO MY GRANDMOTHER,

ON HER BIRTHDAY.

SHOULD not my Muse some tribute pay,
Should not your grandson something say,
To celebrate your natal day,
My Granny.

How oft not hungry I've been fed;
Who then would give me hunks of bread;
With butter or with honey spread?
My Granny.

How oft she bought me many a toy,
Which I in glee would soon destroy!
Who call'd me her dear darling boy?
My Granny.

Who took my hated book away,
Who from my school would let me stay,
And bid me run about and play?
My Granny.

Who let me tease poor Ann and Mary,
Who never chid me when contrary,
Who gave me cream when in the dairy?
My Granny.

Indulgent to my whimsies still,
Who ne'er was angry, well or ill,
Who always let me have my will?
My Granny.

Then, dearest Granny, never fear,
But that my love will be sincere;
This goodly name long may you bear,
My Granny.

TO THE SAME,

By her Grandaughter.

My willing Muse with pride elate,
Shall now exert her pow'r,
And gladly she shall celebrate
My Granny's natal hour.

The hour that gave my Granny birth
Shall e'er to me be dear:
Let's keep then with joy and mirth,
Nor let a cloud appear.

For tho, the summer's fled away,
And scarce has left a trace,
Your friends on this propitious day
Shall wear a happy face.

Then let me join the social crew,
And shew my untaught lay;
For I have not forgotten you
On this your natal day.

If these poor lines a glance obtain,
And I'm in hopes they will,
Then, when another year you gain,
I'll sing your praises still.

THE ANSWER TO BOTH.

HAIL much-lov'd Muses, young and fair,
Your tender parents, constant care;
How oft you've sat on Granny's knee,
Who kiss'd your cheeks with so much glee!
Such fleeting hours then pass'd away,
To see the little bantlings play:
Now both are come to riper age,
Poor granny's sliding off the stage:
With stumbling mind and falt'ring voice,
She cannot soar in verses choice:
Then take her thanks, a tribute due
For much pris'd lines from Mark and you.

MR. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth, upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chimical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane.

July 13, 1805. 861 tf.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH,

SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYER, & CALICO GLAZIER, No. 56 Beaver-street, four doors from William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camelhair Shawls cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. ☞ Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

N. B. Carpets scoured and dyed, Bed furniture cleaned and callendered, and Blankets scoured. Best standing BLUE upon Cotton and Linen; Dyers stuffs for sale.

June 1, 1805. 856, 1y.

I. WOFFENDALE,—*DENTIST,*

No. 84, BROADWAY,

Having been informed by several people, that they have purchased Dentifrice at different shops in this city, which was sold for his, and having printed papers on the tops of the boxes the same as his: informs every person, that his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the TEETH, is 4s. per box, and his Lotion, for the cure of the SCURVY in the gums, 8s. per bottle, is sold at his house, but at *no other place in America.* He continues to fix in Human, Natural, Artificial, and Enamells Artificial TEETH.

N. B. Every person who wears Artificial Teeth, ought to use the Lotion every day.

May 3, 1806. 898—4t*

MRS. TODD'S,

TEA-STORE—No. 68, JOHN-STREET,

Where may be had a general assortment of the best Teas—also, Sugar, Coffee, Spices, &c. &c.

A convenient 2 story House to let No. 92, Liberty-street; enquire as above.

May 10, 1806. 899—tf.

THE ENGLISH NUN.

Just Published, and For Sale at this Office,

A New and entertaining Novel,

ENTITLED

THE ENGLISH NUN;

OR THE

SORROWS OF EDWARD & LOUISA,

With a handsome frontispiece.

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

NO. 114, *BROADWAY.*

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chopping. 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from turning gray, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pamatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. 6d. and 4s. per box.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 5, 1806. 853. 1y.

JABESH PELL,

CITY SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 157 Front-street, to 183 Water-street, one door east of Burling-slip, where he keeps on hand a large assortment of Scales and Weights—also, Measures of copper, pewter and tin—likewise, Copper Stills, Copper Cranes, Dyers Kettles, Hatters' Kettles, Copper Tea-kettles, Sheet-Iron Tea-kettles and Sauspans, with a general assortment of Tin-ware; all of which he will sell at the lowest price.

N. B. Weights and Measures sealed at the shortest notice.

May 10, 1806. 899—4t*

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISSON,

No. 3 *PECK-SLIP.*

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum.